

## **BLACK PLAIN 575**

### **Chapter 575: Let's See What's in this Dry City**

'Damn, if this is related to that Spiritual King who died in my establishment, then it can be terrible for me..' That man from before thought this briefly while feeling a chill on his back.

He then turned around and started running towards his establishment in the middle of that village.

"Hey, what are you doing? Don't you want to see this parade?" A person in the crowd asked loudly to that man.

"See that? I'm leaving the village!" That person shouted back, without even looking back. 'I'm going to pack my things and take my family as far away from the Black Plain as possible.' He thought, sweating in awe.

...

As the people of that village watched intently as the large group of Silva family guards entered the Black Plain, the many carriages and beasts of that group were slowly slowing down.

A beep had just sounded across the area from one of the principal carriages of this group, something that indicated that it was time for them to stop and do some planning.

Hence, quickly all those people, beasts, and carriages stopped. At the same time, a group of five Spiritual Kings began to gather around the same place.

"Oliver, we have just entered the Black Plain. It is time to split up to investigate this territory." A woman dressed in green female armor said aloud as she looked in the direction of a red-haired man dressed all in black.

She had sounded the signal earlier, which was planned to happen as soon as the group entered enemy territory.

Since they wanted to find out as quickly as possible what was happening on the Black Plain, this large group was going to split into five teams, each of them with about one Spiritual King and a thousand Spiritual Generals!

That was quite a large number of guards, but this was what would make this people's task much easier to complete. Not only would they be more difficult to eliminate, but they would also be more efficient in reporting their findings to the Silva family.

After all, even if the enemies were powerful, would they be able to eliminate all those more than 5,000 guards? Surely there would be chances for some of these people to escape even if the worst happens.

With this, the Silva family could have a more accurate description than the one made by Urban previously!

However, although they had several advantages here, these individuals did not want to fight the enemies that might exist in this territory. Instead, they would try their best just to investigate this place

without getting involved in battles and then send their reports to the family headquarters, where the elders could decide on future actions!

Anyway, upon hearing the voice of that level 53 woman, the man from before, Oliver, level 54, finally said to the other Spiritual Kings there. "Comrades, let's split up as planned. We will do the following."

"My group will travel towards Dry City, where there seems to be a problem."

He then looked at the woman from before and said. "Thora will take her group to the northwest region to investigate that part of the Black Plain territory."

"OK."

"But be careful, near that region, there is a strong operation of bandits coming from the Kingdom of the Waves." He said this before finally looking at another woman, level 53, who was part of that group.

"Margot, you will investigate the northeast part. That part should be the least likely to have problems, so if you don't find anything, try to head towards Dry City with your group."

"All right."

"Bill, you will go to the southwest part while you, Jerome, will investigate the southeast part."

"OK!"

Hearing the voices of his fellow investigators, that level 54 Spiritual King, the leader of this team, said.

"Well, get your crows ready to fly toward headquarters as soon as you notice any severe problems."

"On the other hand, don't do anything brave and just watch the enemy until the family gives the orders."

"Even if the enemies look weak, don't do anything!"

"All right, Oliver!" The four said simultaneously.

"Good! And in case you have no alternative but to fight, then find a way to inform the family of this. Then, after that, fight for your lives!"

After such orders, those people quickly separated, heading towards their respective places of investigation. At the same time as that, each of the Spiritual Generals there began to follow their respective leaders, leaving that previous formation.

And in the blink of an eye, five groups of 1,001 people each left for five different micro-regions of the Black Plain!

"Let's see what's in this Dry City..." Oliver muttered in a low voice as he looked outside his carriage. He then tapped on one of the windows of that means of transportation and asked the coachman. "How long until we reach our destination?"

"Three days, Mister Oliver."

"That's good!"

...

At the same time, not far from the most northeastern point of that region ruled by Minos, another group was making its way toward Dry City.

This group had about 2 thousand people. Each of those cultivators traveling in beasts and carriages that carried symbols of the Gill family...

After more than a month since the 'triumph' over the Dry City, House Gill had finally dispatched the second group to that city so that this organization could ensure the safety of the Black Plain!

They had 'conquered' this valuable territory, and now they couldn't risk losing it because they didn't have sufficient forces to guarantee its sovereignty. So, as a result, House Gill dispatched this large group when enough time had passed since the last action so that the family competitors did not find such a thing suspicious.

Anyway, in such a team were about two thousand Spiritual Generals, people between levels 42 and 49, who would rule, protect, and deal with the problems of the Dry City...

In addition to these more ordinary individuals, three Spiritual Kings of levels 51, 52, and 53 were in this group, leading this critical mission!

Anyway, amid the series of carriages and many beasts, the three Spiritual Kings were traveling together. At the same time, they chatted with smiles on their faces, eager to get to know Dry City.

"Haha, I can't wait until we get to that city... I heard that there, we will be able to eat food rich in spiritual energy at will!" A level 51 subordinate of the Gill family said this to his level 52 companion.

"Hehe, Bond, you are very simple." A bald man said this as he saw the smile on his fellow traveler's face. "But it is indeed a good thing for us. And it will be even better since we brought some grade-2 cooks!"

"Yes, imagine eating dishes made by grade-2 cooks, with ingredients being high-energy foods? That will be amazing."

Gulp!

"Don't you think so, lady Beatrice?" Finally, the weakest man in the group politely asked the group leader, a noblewoman from the Gill family.

"Hmm, even I cannot enjoy having such luxury often." She agreed with those two subordinates as she looked out over the dead plains through her carriage window. "But I wonder how this place has changed so much... Does that young Minos know something? Or maybe he just had the luck to come here at the right time?" She said in a low voice.

"I don't think a poor guy who hid for so many days not to get caught knows anything, hehehe." One of those two men said, laughing at 'Minos' misfortune.'

However, his traveling companion disagreed with that. "I disagree. To me, the cowards are the ones who often have the most knowledge..."

"Hmm, indeed, maybe he knows something." Beatrice agreed with that level 52 man. "Anyway, let's see what will happen when we get to Dry City." She said, just before the large group of the Gill family finally entered the northeastern part of the Black Plain...

